

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

FOR CHRISTMAS

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S.

Luxurious Bath Wraps, Smoking Jackets and House Coats, in new style, most acceptable and appropriate gifts, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50.

Full Dress Shirt Shields. Full Dress Shirts and Ties. High Class Hosiery in Boxes from Lord & Taylor, New York.

Initial Handkerchiefs in Half Dozen Boxes. Fine Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers.

Fancy Arm Bands and Suspenders in Boxes, 25c and 50c. 100 Dozen New Scarfs and Ties in every style and shape, 25c for choice.

The most complete assortment of Fine Neckwear ever shown in this market, 50c to \$1.00.

Dress Suit Cases, Boston Bags, Umbrellas.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE WEEK, MONDAY, DEC. 11.

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

The Jessie Harcourt Co. AND THEIR OWN CONCERT ORCHESTRA.

REPERTOIRE

Monday Evening.....The Captain's Mate
Tuesday Evening.....Love and Law
Wednesday Matinee.....The Two Orphans
Wednesday Evening.....Myrtle Ferns
Thursday Evening.....The Gold King
Friday Evening.....The Pay Train
Saturday Matinee.....Fair Play
Saturday Evening.....Phoenix, The California Detective

Prices: Evening, 10, 20 and 30 Cents. Matinee, 10 and 20 Cents.

A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At

JOHN S. TILTON'S

That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly

Something New At Moorcroft's.

WINTER OPENING OF

FUR AND VELVET HATS

All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

12 Market Square, Portsmouth

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

TEA TABLE TALK.

It is very doubtful if a city can be found anywhere in New England that is more orderly all year round than this conservative old town here on the edge of the ocean brine. A thoughtful glance back over the past twelve months will furnish considerable proof of this assertion. They have been unmarked by any sensational occurrences in the original line, and for the most part the police have had little to do outside their regular course of duty. Whatever of immorality may be defiling the innermost life of the city, it is true that on the outside these sticklers for immaculate public virtue can find little of which to complain.

The senior senator from New Hampshire is displaying much activity at this session of congress. Thus far, he has introduced no less than a dozen resolutions for the consideration of that august body. One of them that should make him deservedly popular in certain quarters provides for the restoration to officers of the navy and marine corps the numbers lost by reason of the prohibition of others for meritorious services in the Spanish-American war. Another of Mr. Chandler's bills, which has caused general discussion, is for the prohibition of railroad passes.

I see that Judge Emery is soon to leave on a western trip. Few professional men of this city deserve a spell of rest and recreation any more than the justice of our police court. Among all the many attorneys with which Portsmouth is supplied, none is busier day after day than Judge Emery. It is hoped that in his month of sojourning beyond the Alleghenies he may find a pleasant relief from legal knots and come back greatly refreshed.

A despatch over an underground wire tells me that the roadhouses hereabouts are well cleaned out, as the result of the crusade recently inaugurated against them. The proprietors evidently believe that the authorities mean business in the matter, so they have purged their resorts of the allurements which had attracted wide attention to them for so long.

The joke is on two Portsmouth women who are usually quite up to snuff in the modes and fashions, but who nevertheless get fooled once in a while just like the rest of us susceptible mortals. While prospecting in one of the large Boston retail establishments a few days ago, their fancy was captured by a couple of beautiful jardinières (if jardinières can properly be termed beautiful) and finding that the price was wonderfully low, compared with the Portsmouth cost of such things, they quickly snapped up the articles and brought them home in triumph. When they discovered that they had invested in spittoons, instead of anything approaching jardinières, their chagrin was pitiful to see.

The social outlook for the next week or two is very dreary. No elaborate function is on the calendar. Outside of a few whist parties and minor hops, there seems to be absolutely nothing to arouse the anticipations of the social set. As the winter deepens, the festivities will probably increase in numbers and importance.

With wages ascending like sky rockets all about us, it is not surprising that the employees in the Portsmouth manufacturing factories are eagerly watching out for a sprucing up of their own pay. It would indeed be passing strange if the wave of prosperity now sweeping merrily over the country should fail to reach this city.

A little scare sometimes does a deal of good, especially to people who are inclined to be lazy at getting-up time in the morning. Since having to jump for the boat one morning not long ago and narrowly missing a bath in the river, our friend B now arrives at the wharf quite a while before the starting time. Instead of C waiting for B, B now waits for C. The navy yard boat, like time and tide, waits for no man.

From Biddeford comes a suggestion which could well be applied to this city. A tax payer in that Maine town is quoted by the Biddeford Record as follows: "This city needs a different kind of wagon to pick up its waste in. The one in use at present is not fit, as there is no way that the refuse paper can be prevented from blowing all over the streets, and the danger of scaring horses

is well known." Yes, and not only the danger of scaring horses but the annoyance of being suddenly smothered, as you are walking contentedly down street, by a flapping piece of dirty paper as big as a dry-goods box or a typograph of ashes which transforms you into a country miller. The city outfit that collects this debris certainly ought to have some sort of covering to keep the stuff from flying broadcast on windy days.

The attendance at the various Sabbath schools in the city was undoubtedly affected, last Sunday, by the potent attraction office fit for skating. The ponds in town were well covered with gay young skaters about all day long. For a wonder, not a solitary urchin is known to have broken through and been hauled out looking like a drowned rat and trembling from the expectation of the dreadful things that mother would do to him when he should reach home.

Portsmouth playgoers will be at a loss to understand why Edward J. Heron is to close with the Way Down East company next Saturday, at Lawrence, Mass. His acting of "Hi Holler," the chore boy, was one of the most successful features of the production of the piece in this city about a fortnight ago. It looks from here as if it would be very difficult to secure anybody who could fill Mr. Heron's place with his own capability.

If that eclipse of the moon that is due next Saturday night goes out no better than did the much talked of rain meteors, those who stayed up equipped with smoked glasses will hardly be repaid for their trouble. A lunar eclipse, however, usually occurs squarely on scheduled time. If the astronomers have it that the orb of night is to be sauced out next Saturday night, it will undoubtedly occur. Now all that remains to be done to insure a successful show is to arrange for cloudless weather, and then the rubbernecks will be nicely in it.

I saw an ingenious little scamp play a mean trick on a benevolent old gentleman the other evening. The youngster had a lone newspaper which he besought the old gentleman to buy, "so I can go home," he whimpered. His prey promptly gave him three cents for the paper, whereupon the little rascal struck off at top speed for a candy store, whence he issued a minute later complacently chewing a great piece of molasses candy.

Minimum and Maximum of Sleep. "The old rule of eight hours' sleep is sheer nonsense," said a New Orleans physician, chaffing after office hours. "Natural sleep is something that can't be regulated by any formula. The body takes what it needs, be it much or little, and the necessary amount varies with the individual. A general way I would say that four hours is the minimum and ten hours the maximum for people in fair health. Either more or less is a pretty sure sign that something is out of gear—usually something in the brain. I have two patients who sleep only four hours, and keep in tolerable good condition. Both are middle-aged men and neither of them work very hard. They are simply so constituted that nature can repair its losses in four hours of unconsciousness. In many other people nearly three times as long is required; the nerve cells work more slowly—why, nobody knows. The queerest case that ever came under my personal observation was that of a bookkeeper, who used to sleep two or three hours a night through the week, and on Sunday would catch up in a twenty-four hour nap.

"That is no exaggeration, but an actual fact, well known to all his intimates. He seems to be able to store away nervous energy as a camel stores water. His general health during the twelve or fifteen years I have known him was excellent, but he finally died from an attack of pneumonia. All the lower form of animal life requires more sleep than man, with one exception, and that is the ant. As far as we know, the ant doesn't sleep at all."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Wall paper that has become bruised or torn off in small patches, and cannot be matched, may be repaired with ordinary children's paints. Mix the colors until you get as nearly as possible the desired shade, and lightly touch up the broken places, and at the distance of a foot or two the disfigurement will be quite unnoticed.

Sebastian a big black cat owned by a Cumberland (Md.) woman, wears a diamond earring in each ear.

The Friends have ninety colleges in this country, with a total attendance of 20,000 students.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure. 50 cents, at any drug store.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, ME., Dec. 11.

There was an exhibition of reckless and dangerous driving on Government street, Sunday evening at about 6. 15 o'clock, and several narrow escapes from an accident were reported. The carriage contained two men who had evidently been drinking a little and they had their horse speeded up in good shape. In front of the residence of Mr. Milliken on that street there was nearly a collision with a team they met and had the two carriages smashed into each other at the speed they were driving, someone would have been badly injured by a fall on the frozen ground.

News reached here this morning of the death of Bradford Hutchins in Arizona, Saturday morning, at the age of 26 years. Mr. Hutchins was a Kittery boy who went to Nebraska last August while suffering from consumption and hoped to be benefited by the change of climate. He gradually failed, however, and a few days ago his relatives received word that he was critically ill and on his way home. He was a young man who had a host of friends here because of his genial and pleasant disposition and the early call of the Reaper is sincerely regretted in the town. He leaves a father, a resident of Kennebunk, a wife in Dover, and two sisters, Mrs. Bert Peavey and Miss Minnie Hutchins, both of Kittery. The body will be taken to Dover for the funeral services and interment. He was a member of the Masters' Protective Union and for several years was an employee of the Portsmouth shoe company. He was honest, industrious and temperate. The family and relatives have the sympathy of all.

The inauguration of the skating season at the elegant pond at Clarkson's grove, Kittery Point, will be made tonight and a large crowd is sure to attend the opening of the winter sport there. A gang of employees were at work on Saturday night putting in the heating apparatus at the waiting room and setting up the electric lights around the pond and which made the place so popular last season. Special cars will be run this evening to accommodate the skaters.

Mrs. Edward Waterhouse of Biddeford was the guest of her husband in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Junkins of York were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farwell, Dame street, on Sunday.

Presiding Elder Phayer of the Portland district, preached an excellent sermon at the Second Methodist church yesterday morning to a large congregation.

At a regular meeting of Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., at their hall this evening there will be worked the initiatory on one candidate and a full attendance of members is requested.

There was a large attendance at the churches on Sunday and there were interesting sermons. The week will be a busy one as the preparations for the Christmas concerts will occupy the attention of the teachers and scholars of the Sunday school. There will be Christmas concerts at both of the churches and the little ones are highly interested, as usual.

The Boston Steam Specialty company has been organized here for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in steam, plumbing and engineer's supplies, with \$50,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, George W. Morrison of Boston, Mass.; treasurer, John A. Emery of Boston, Mass. Certificate approved, Dec. 6, 1899.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Burke of Portsmouth were the guests of Melvin Stimson, Sunday.

Rev. Leroy S. Beane will deliver his lecture on "The Devil in Black and White" in the Second Christian church, Wednesday evening. This lecture is under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and the admission is ten cents for children and twenty for adults.

Frank Alburston of the Harvard Dental school, was the guest of friends on Saturday and Sunday.

Helen Ireland, who is visiting in Dover was in town on Friday.

Rev. George Lambert of the Kye Christian church occupied the pulpit here on Sunday morning.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Dec. 11.

The blacksmith shop belonging to N. P. Ordway came very near being destroyed by fire Saturday morning. Mr. Ordway is of the opinion that while at work on Friday in the shop, a piece of

hot iron must have gotten between the cracks of the floor and smoldered there all night. Without a doubt if any draught had gotten to the spark during the night, at the rate the wind was blowing, it would have caused havoc, but as it was, it took only a couple of buckets of water to extinguish the blaze.

Several members of the local Grange will visit Concord next week where they will be given the sixth degree in that organization.

Mrs. John Gray of Medford, who has been visiting relatives in town, passed Sunday in Portsmouth.

Several of our local poultry raisers are talking of visiting the poultry show to be held in Boston the last of this week.

The ice pond at E. C. Daniels was black with skaters on Saturday, making the best of the fine skating before a fall of snow.

Charles Badger of Newington was in town on Sunday.

John H. Brackett of Bayside was a visitor in Portsmouth Saturday.

E. C. Daniels was in Boston Saturday on business.

Several extra coal trains were run over the southern division of Boston and Maine railroad on Saturday, all of the engines running backward on account of there being no turntable in Portsmouth.

Several laborers from this town are employed on the new overhead bridge being built by the B. & M. railroad at North Hampton.

Mr. G. A. Coleman is reported as being confined to his house with typhoid fever.

Nathan Durgin is reported as being quite ill at his home here.

YORK.

YORK, ME., Dec. 10.

Miss Mabel Moore of Kittery is the guest of Mrs. Emma L. Paul.

The schooner Maud S., Capt. Seavey, arrived Saturday with 500 lbs. of Rockland lime for George F. Marshall.

The Kittery High School and York Village teams lined up Saturday afternoon in a warm game of football which resulted in a victory for the visiting team. The game took place near York Harbor station and was witnessed by a large crowd, among the number being many ladies. The score was 5 to 0.

Ice of considerable thickness now covers the ponds and brooks and the small boy is happy again.

Not many years ago York Village held a reputation as a dramatical town and during each winter several amateur plays were put upon the boards with a success which would have been creditable in a much larger town. The dramatic club, the library club, and other organizations gave most ambitious and realistic plays which drew large audiences, for their fame reached even to Kittery, Portsmouth and other adjoining towns. Why such a falling off? Does the advent of the trolley line and the resulting accessibility to music hall affect in any way the dramatic zeal of ambitious aspirants? On the contrary it should inspire them to greater things. There is abundant talent for this sort of thing and the public would be only too glad for some diversion of this kind to woo them from their often monotonous firesides.

Mr. Isaac Turner and Miss Sophia Turner attended the birthday celebration of Mr. James Wood in Portsmouth Saturday.

NEW COMMANDER PROBABLE.

It is probable that Lieut. Col. M. C. Goodrell, U. S. M. C., will be assigned to duty at the Portsmouth yard to command the corps there.

MANUSCRIPTS.

Thousands Pouring Into the Magazines on War Topics.

A gentleman connected with the office management of one of the successful of the current magazines, was in the city recently, looking over the Southern field. In the course of conversation he mentioned some interesting things discernible behind the scenes in the publishing business.

"During the last twelve months," he said "there has been a most extraordinary increase in the number of manuscripts received by the magazines from all parts of the country. You will hear it talked about in every office in New York. It seems as if the whole nation has simply gone daft on the subject of scribbling. Where we received a hundred contributions a year ago we are getting at least a thousand, and all the big magazines have been forced to double their staff of readers and correspondence clerks to take care of the increased mail. A large percentage of the articles submitted have some bearing on the recent war, and are written by members of the volunteer corps. They include a little of everything—stories, sketches, poems, personal reminiscences and historical sketches, and we have been obliged to get out a special circular letter stating that we would not undertake to even examine any more war matter. I believe most of the other magazines have done the same thing. The average writer doesn't realize that a greater monthly publication must be run on strictly business principles. We estimate that it costs us about 60 cents to put a manuscript of, say, 2,500 words through the hands of the first reader. It is handled by three clerks before it gets to him, and the first reading is merely to determine whether it is worth any further attention. If the verdict is favorable it is carefully examined by a special staff, who read it in rotation and submit a written report, an operation which costs considerable money. To give that amount of attention to even a tenth of the stuff that pours in on us would bankrupt any house in the country. Yet raw amateurs are constantly complaining because every word of their manuscript was not read. Often they purposely transposed the last few pages, and when they go back undisturbed, they write us sarcastic letters. As a rule the first paragraph decides the fate of a contribution.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

SCARCITY OF SEALS.


Makes It Probable That Garments of This Fur Will Soon Be a Curio.

The Treasury Department has received a report from the special agent who has been superintending the catching of fur seals in the Arctic during the past season. His report shows that this valuable animal is getting scarcer every year, and that unless extreme measures are soon adopted to protect the extermination of it will be but a matter of time before seal skin acquires will be regarded as curios. The Treasury Department restricted the catch of seals in the American district to 25,000, but the best sealers could do was to catch 16,000 animals. This merely indicates the scarcity of the seals, for those taken under the supervision of the United States authorities will not be missed in the herd. No females are permitted to be slain in our territory, the killing being limited to males over 2 years of age. The danger of complete annihilation of the herd is in the operations of the pelagic sealers, those who roam about the open water and slay right and left and without discrimination as to age or sex. The prey of these sealers is confined almost entirely to females, which are slow of movement and fall easy victims. A vessel leaving that territory with a load of some 200 skins and only one male in the lot is a frequent occurrence. During the season of 1898 the Treasury Department restricted the catch in American territory to 30,000, and during the year just ended a limit of 25,000 was named. Next year it is probable that this will be scaled down to 15,000, with prospects for the catch being hardly 10,000. The only thing that can save the herd from complete extinction, says the department officials, is an early agreement between Great Britain and the United States to prohibit the catching of all seals except males more than 3 years old.—Brooklyn Eagle.

To Suggest Age.

In Germany peroxide of hydrogen is said to be mixed with various drinks, in order to give them the mellow flavor of age.

THE WORLD'S BEST.



THE Rawford SHOE

LADIES' LACE-UP BUTTON

QUEEN QUALITY OFTEN IMITATED NEVER EQUAL

\$3.00.

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Franklin Shoes fit the foot, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$4.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youth's Sizes.....\$2.00

3 MARKET STREET.

**Lessons as Give
the Greatest
World—The
the Leads—
Practice.**

Young Terry
phon boy boxer
giving some le
defence, in the
which he says
"You and
start about e
box better you
men a little m
self, in order
but don't do it
"While I bel
ers are men o
type"—"natu
nature rather
is important f
the old rules
boxing. Stand
put on your
I'll give you
"Now, then,
with the left
to 18 inches
Don't spoil y
your feel a yar
do in fancy bo
weight on the
most of it on
ing. This not
sist a blow, bu
blows, and ens
streng into d
ers.

"The toes should be straight in or in. Turn the angle of about 10 degrees though you were at what is convenient hold guard keep the legs straight. The weight can be foot to foot. become natural ways should be. "Now that below the waist let me impress need of learning and legs in line high as import hard to gain constantly shift foot to foot, by ward and side down in position slightly bent."

the body upright, bending forward, back. Keep shoulders back, back very slightly, to injure your back from changing with quickness. "Hold the body with centre to guard should be held or so from the shoulder usually guard) at above solar plexus.

nerve centre, point where it
into a letter &
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effect of losing
least, having
It is an impor
"The left &
somewhat fur
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quarter scribb
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your leading,
be reserved fo
for guarding.
"After you
can change th

can change in
but it is well
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right, not too
offering a full
attack. The
taught in ma
straight left

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fore hitting.
fight I would
you were abo
arm was go
would be sho
"Just hit o
with your lef

the shoulder;
the same time
out of position
forward to get
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guard when f
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wind ' expose
right for the
avoiding the
back on gas
with the left
guard. Then
the right, b
Repeat this a

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practice."

A

The cue is
as a gun, but
necessary be-
needs rigid-
table with y-
difficult who
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players do, w

W

popularity, a

ARCHIVE®

